

## Social and Personal

The Richmond Colliery Club will give their first German in the Masonic Temple this evening, with Mr. Adolphus Blum as leader.

Club officers are Mr. Henry Hotchkiss, president; Mr. George D. Morgan, secretary and treasurer; Mr. Philip R. Carlton, Mr. William R. Turner, Mr. Carl M. Goodloe, Mr. C. Irving Blair, Mr. Henry P. Adair.

Patrons and patronesses include Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Blair, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Meade T. Spler, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart M. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Phil R. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Adamson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Burdell, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Talleferro, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Cannon.

The entertainment was given by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Frazier yesterday to introduce their daughter, Miss Gladys Frazier, was a very well affair, indeed.

The house was decorated in Southern style, palms and pink roses, bowls and vases of the latter adorning parlors and dining room, and intermingling with the maidenhair ferns, which banded the mantels.

Miss Frazier, who is one of this season's lovely debutantes, stood during the reception, from 5 to 7, with Mr. and Mrs. Frazier, Mrs. Allen Donnan, Miss Nora Leary and Miss Berta Atkinson. An orchestra rendered a delightful musical programme during calling hours.

Miss Lucy Lay presided at the punch bowl. In the dining room was a charming debutante party, including Miss Elizabeth Atkinson, Miss Louise Herbert, Miss Helen Lathrop, Miss Carrie Armstrong, Miss Elsie Parkison, Miss Edith Grant, Miss Laura Rutherford and Miss Anne Talbot.

Receiving from 8 to 11 in the evening, when the gentlemen came in, were Mr. and Mrs. Frazier, Miss Frazier, Mrs. George T. Patton, Miss Sophie Whitte, Miss Carrie Armstrong and Mrs. George Cunningham.

The Forget-Me-Not Circle of King's Daughters will meet this afternoon with Miss Marie Cheatwood, No. 210 East Grace Street, at 4 o'clock.

A silver tea will be given by the vestment department of the Church Guild of Christ Episcopal Church this evening at 8 o'clock in the lecture room of the church. A silver offering received at the door will be devoted to the purchase of vestments.

Mrs. Walter H. Miles has issued invitations for an afternoon reception to be given at 6 o'clock this afternoon in her home, No. 622 West Franklin Street.

Invitations have been sent out by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Le Pore, of Moss Neck, Caroline county, for the celebration of their silver wedding on Wednesday, December 23rd.

Moss Neck is one of Caroline's historic and hospitable homes, and Mr. and Mrs. Le Pore are delightful hosts. Their silver wedding is sure to be marked by much pleasantness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Douglas have announced the approaching marriage of their daughter, Laura S., to Mr. William M. Alexander, of Hanover, the ceremony to be performed in Bethlehem Church, Hanover county, by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Osborn, at 8 o'clock on the evening of December 23d.

The wedding of Miss Valley Virginia Dellinger, of Shenandoah county, Va., to Mr. C. W. Fritts, of Jefferson county, Va., was celebrated Wednesday afternoon in the parlors of the Jefferson Hotel, the Rev. Charles A. Marks, of the First English Evangelical Lutheran Church, being the celebrant.

The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dellinger, was accompanied to Richmond by Miss Maude Brewster, of Irwin, and Mrs. S. S. Hornaker, of Lee, Va., who witnessed the marriage. The wedding march was played by Mr. Leo Wheat, and a handsome luncheon was served for the bridal party and the officiating clergyman.

Afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Fritts left for White Post, Va., their future home. Mr. Fritts is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Fritts, and is engaged in business at White Post.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Newman entertained last night at their home, No. 404 East Main Street, in honor of Senator and Mrs. George B. Kezwell, Senator Frank C. Moon, Senator George S. Shackelford and Hon. William H. Boaz.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Isaacson will leave Saturday, December 19th, for Brooklyn, N. Y., to be away for several weeks.

Miss Bessie Lamb, the daughter of Congressman Lamb, of this city, with five other Virginia girls, Misses Gertrude Becker, Naomi, Cora, Cora, Cora, Ward, Georgia and Lena Rixey, attended the tea given this week by Representative and Mrs. John F. Rixey to their debutante daughter, Miss Mary Barbour Rixey.

A tea was at the Rixey Washington residence, No. 170 Fifteenth Street. Miss Rixey, in white chiffon over silk embroidered with roses and trimmed with lace, had a bouquet of pink roses. Mrs. Rixey wore white cloth with violets.

The Richmond Conservatory of Music will give an art exhibit, showing work done by the pupils of the institute. The exhibit will open to-night at No. 825 East Broad Street, and continue through to-morrow and Monday nights.

Miss Oley Minor, who has been attending school at Leesburg, Va., is expected home tomorrow. She will be accompanied by her friend, Miss Abney, of Charlottesville, Va., who will spend the Christmas holidays with her.

### Little Damage.

A small fire in the engine room of the R. A. Patterson Tobacco Company's plant at the foot of Seventh Street, yesterday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock, occasioned plenty of excitement.

The department got there in time to prevent a conflagration and the damage, as a consequence, was small.

## What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try

## Jell-O.

A delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day, so can

## Xmas Gifts!

Our Watches, Rings, Diamonds, Brooches, Chains, Pins, Studs, Cuff Buttons, Silver Mounted Umbrellas, and Silverware, and Silver Toilet Articles comprise the most brilliant and varied assortment ever shown in Richmond.

These articles make handsome and useful gifts. Open evenings next week.

Lumsden.

731 Main Street.

## LADIES' WRAPPER OR BATH ROBE.

No. 6,110.



### Woman's Work.

Women not only have complex responsibilities, but have to fit themselves to do their work. No institution teaches a teacher what wife, mother and daughter are able to learn only from experience and from one another. The manner in which the average woman rises to her responsibilities, in view of her usually inefficient preparation for her duties, is phenomenal. Her feelings, her impulses, those indefinable female attributes that are beyond so-called "education"—are a woman's wonderful provision for enabling her to do well her part, within the home circle or outside of it.

A brilliant American woman who at one time craved a more public career, who aspired to do "a great work before the world," now in her mature years writes: "I am so happy with my family and a few real friends. My girls are developing into sensible young women, strong in body, rational in mind and of fine character. My boys are becoming manly fellows, pure in body, vigorous in mind, firm of will and character, capable of doing things and possessing the force to make their mark in the world. When I reflect how foolish the children were, how much my faithful husband has prospered, and how happy we all are in our health and character, I am sure I have not lived in vain."

"To our mind, she has made the most glorious success possible in a woman's life. Here is one example—there are millions like it. A woman's work is as important and satisfying, to state the case mildly, as man's—Good Housekeeping.

### Lemon Pie.

Mix one small cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, three tablespoons of flour, juice and grated rind of one lemon; add one cup boiling water and cook like a custard in a double boiler. Bake in a paste with the rim pinched high about the edge of the plate, about a month's precaution against losing part of the filling on the oven bottom. Bind round with a strip of white cotton cloth, tied above the crust. Or set in the middle of the pie a small funnel which has had the tube put out, so that it is about a quarter of an inch shorter than the depth of your pie plate, or even use a small sized can filled in the same manner—anything to allow juicy, aspiring rice, like lemon, cranberry or berry, to expand and still retain their contents. When the lemon custard is set, put on a moraine of the whites of two eggs and two tablespoons of powdered sugar, added while heating, and brown in a slow oven.

### One Mother's Way.

There are ways and ways—but Emerson says, "There is a best way of doing everything, even in boiling an egg." We judge the method by the result. Habits of carelessness and neatness in after-life depend so much on training during childhood.

"Mother has four happy, hearty young Americans." She teaches them that they must, as far as it lies in their power, do what they can to make up for the carelessness acts. For instance, suppose Max has been eating candy and mother finds a sticky door-knob, she says, "Max, did you pass through here with a white apron?" "Yes, mamma." "Then please get the cloth and clean this knob." Max is careful next time to wash his hands.

If one of them makes a slip on the table cloth (by the way, this mother does not use extra cloth under the plates), she says a little carelessness will keep the table cloth cleaner than the extra cloth will be or she is required to clean it up. Of course, little fingers often make the spot worse, but the mother looks beyond

This is the season when everybody is making such garments as is shown here. It is one of the few things that make a most acceptable Christmas gift, and when simply fashioned out of red eider-down and trimmed with red satin bands, what could be daintier and prettier and more serviceable. It is a garment that is easily made, the material costs little, and one has an article of dress that should be in every woman's wardrobe. It is just the thing to slip on in the early morning, or perhaps when one settles down to a quiet evening at home with books or fancy work.

It is fitted by back, side-back and under-arm darts. The sleeves may be in flowing or bishop style, the collar round or square, and a belt or cord girdle may be worn. French flannel, viyella, flannelette, cashmere or eider-down may be used.

Sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

On receipt of 10 cents these patterns will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., No. 75 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number.

No. 6,110.

Name.....  
Address.....

that and knows she is teaching them careful habits.

Robert Savage Lander says:

"Children are what the mothers are. No fondest father's proudest care can fashion so the infant heart. As these creative beams that dart With all their hopes and fears upon The cradle of a sleeping son."

This same mother looks over her children's clothing every night after they are snugly tucked in bed, missing buttons replaced, holes darned—all occupying but a few moments—and the proverbial "stitch in time" has "saved nine."

M. M. T.

### Souvenir Book.

Among the gifts that may be daintily decorated, one of the most satisfactory is a souvenir book, in which her young ladyship may keep a record of the pleasant happenings of the year, with such treasures in the line of programme, card or other mementoes as the size of the page will permit. Such a record of the year's gayeties is more precious than gold to its fortunate possessor, and many a happy hour is spent in arranging the memories and chronicling the various festivities.

Sketch on the cover a design of pansies and rosemary, with the words, in decorative type:

"Pansies for remembrance,

"I pray thee, Love, remember."

A mass of pale, wild roses with sketchy branches and a few falling petals, makes an artistic adornment, or, if one cannot use water colors, embroidery in gold or outline work, may take its place, or the two may be combined by using a wash of the color and finishing the edge in button-hole stitch with silk of the same shade. Poppies are most effective treated in this way, or any open, loose-petaled flower.

### Nut Bars.

Peanuts, almonds, English walnuts, or pecans may be used for this candy. Prepare the nuts by removing the inner covering and chopping them. Grease the bottom and sides of a broad, shallow tin pan with fresh butter, and put the nuts into it, spreading them evenly. Put one pound of granulated sugar, with half a teaspoon of water and a pinch of cream of tartar into a kettle, and boil until thick, but not too brittle. Pour the syrup over the nuts and set aside to cool. When slightly stiff, mark off into wide bars with a sharp knife, and let stand several days, when it will become soft and delicious.

### Macedoine of Fruits.

Set a jelly mould into a pail of rough ice and salt, and arrange the fruits according to fancy between layers of clear, well-sweetened jelly. Flavored with some liquor, as peyau or maraschino. If the jelly is poured into the mould an hour before it is required, the outside will be sufficiently frozen, and the inner part will be as firm as can be desired. When removed from the ice-pail, turn out the jelly on a glass dish, then dipping the mould into tepid water, which will loosen it immediately. The mould should be covered while in the ice,

## ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Because he had eaten too much supper, a rooster one night was unable to sleep, and he just had to sit up on the roost and gaze out through the cracks in the henhouse roof at the stars while all the rest of his family slept and snored.

He thought the stars were very wonderful, and the moon seemed marvellous. The next day, as he was crossing a field, he came across a ball—one of those fancy colored, bounding balls that children love to play with. Now, Mr. Rooster had never seen one of them before, and he did not know what it was.

The Rooster Finds the Moon.



THIS MUST BE THE MOON.

"This must be the moon that I saw last night," he said, finally. "I wonder what it is doing down here, instead of being up in the sky. It is very beautiful, it is true, but I would like to see it shine as it did last night. I suppose it doesn't shine during the day, so I'll wait until night and see it."

So Mr. Rooster sat down by the ball and waited. The sun went down and it grew dark, and black clouds hid the stars and all the sky, but still the ball would not shine.

"It is very strange," declared the rooster, as he sat and waited. All the other chickens had gone to roost hours before, but still the rooster waited and watched.

Then the wind began to blow and the thunder to roll and the lightning to flash, and the first thing Mr. Rooster knew it was raining in torrents, and he was soaked to the skin and most frightened out of his wits.

"I'll save the moon," he cried, and he grabbed up the ball and tried to run with it. When he reached the henhouse door the rain had stopped and the wind had swept the clouds from the sky, and Mr. Rooster looked up and saw the moon smiling sweetly at him.

"So this isn't the moon, after all," said Mr. Rooster, looking down at the ball. "Well, I guess it must be one of the stars."

## OF HUMAN INTEREST: STORIES OF TO-DAY.

### Insulted.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, says the New York Times, is responsible for this story, which is going in all the rounds of the railroad offices down town.

Not very long ago an ex-member of the Texas Railroad Commission was visited by a representative of a certain railroad corporation which wanted the support of the commissioner in the matter of certain

franchise and land grants then in the courts.

"And I shall be glad to let you have, say, \$100,000 shares of stock if all goes well," said the visitor in conclusion.

The commissioner was indignant. "That suit," he said, "is an insult. It is an insult, Sir, that you shall pay dearly for. I want you to understand, Sir, that I am not to be bought. You shall pay for that word, Sir!"

"How much?" said the visitor coolly.

The commissioner paused. The question took him unawares. Then a smile came over his face, and he answered: "Well, Sir, I can't say just exactly how much, but if you tell me what the stock is worth, Sir, it might help me to find out."

And history says the franchisees are now "O. K."

### The Best Gold Cure.

John G. Capers, national committeeman from North Carolina, tells the story of a client of his who has been effectively cured of the liquor habit, says the New York Tribune. The client had not drawn a sober breath for twenty years, according to his own statement, when he got into a drunken brawl and was charged with the charge of murder. Colonel Capers defended him and finally got him off with a conviction for manslaughter, with only four years' imprisonment as the penalty. The man was exceedingly grateful to the colonel. He behaved himself well and acquired a reputation for good behavior. When he was released he went to Colonel Capers and told him he had discovered a sure cure for dyspepsia, and he said, "Before I was released I was a doctor, but I am cured now. There is no gold cure in the world so good as five feet of solid granite." Success was a slogan.

### Choate Not a Mariner.

One of the few occasions when the wit of Rufus Choate was foiled, an incident is recalled when that brilliant lawyer was examining one of the ship's officers in the case of the ship Challenge. Choate had cross-examined him for over an hour, hurling questions with the speed of a rapid-fire gun.

"Was there a moon that night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see it?"

"No, sir."

"Then how did you know there was a moon?"

"The Nautical Almanac said so, and I'll believe that sooner than any lawyer in the world."

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me in what latitude and longitude you crossed the equator."

"All you are joking."

"No, I'm in earnest and I desire an answer."

"That's more than I can give."

"Indeed, you are a very clever mate and unable to answer so simple a question?"

"Yes, the simplest question I was ever asked, I thought even a fool of a lawyer knew that there's no latitude at the equator."

### Gift Linen.

American women would be enthusiastic over the gifts of household linen, bestowed at Christmas in France and Germany—great sheets which tucked far in all around a big bed and then folded well over at the top, embroidered towels of large size, and many other specimens of household linen, which make our corresponding furnishings look mean. Many other gifts of the continental Christmas suggest so strongly domestic virtues that their ethical value cannot be denied. Swiss working aprons, charming in design, trimmed with hand-made edging, and accompanied by becoming sweeping caps to match, would incline the most frivolous woman toward a more useful and even mending is tempting when it can be done from a satin lined basket, with roses all around the sides.—G. S. T.

### Turkey Soup.

After the meat has been well scalded from the bones of a roasted turkey, they are broken so that they will fit well into the soup kettle. The bones are then set on the stove to cook. This cooks all day, the water being renewed from time to time. Then the bones are removed, the liquid salted to taste, and set away over night, to let the fat rise to the top. In the morning the fat is taken off, the thick stock which is left, heated and strained, and put away to form the basis of a soup for dinner. Just before serving this soup, beat into it a cup of rich milk and serve clear, or add any cooked rice, barley, macaroni or vermicelli that there may be in the house.—Mary E. Nichols.

### To Dearest Amy.

I lift my glass  
To toast a lass,  
And surely you'll not blame me;  
For all will drink  
To her, I think,  
Here's to our dearest Amy!

I see her here  
Still cool and dear,  
In sweet, benign tranquillity;  
Welcome is she  
To drink with me—  
Our own Amy A. Mitty!  
—Gelett Burgess.

## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 59.

## TO MARY IN HEAVEN.

BY BUR S.

Robert Burns was born January 25, 1733, "the hindmost year but one of George II's reign." In a cottage built by his father two miles South of Ayr and close to Alloway Kirk, to which his genius has lent a world wide interest, Burns' father was a small farmer aided by his help Burns was enabled to receive the education which ultimately included a sound acquaintance with English Grammar and a little mathematics, French and a smattering of Latin. Burns began as a farmer and failed. The reputation and success secured by his first volume of poems in 1786, enabled him to get enough money to take a son's farm, where he failed again. Unfortunately for his health and reputation, he next became a revenue man, and died in that capacity in 1796.

We copy this from Allen Cunningham's edition of Burns, where in a note he says: "The poem was composed by Burns in one of his fits of melancholy, on the anniversary of Highland Mary's death. All day he had been thoughtful, and as evening he went out, threw himself by the side of one of his corn-ribs, and with his eyes fixed on a bright, particular star, was found by his wife, who in difficulty brought him in from the chill mid-night air. The song was already composed, and he had only to commit it to paper."

The heroine of this poem was Mary Campbell, a maid servant whom Burns met after he was plighted to Jean Armour, whom he afterwards married.

THOU ling'ring star, with less'ning ray,  
That lov'st to greet the early morn,  
Again thou usherest in the day  
My Mary from my soul was torn.  
O Mary! dear departed shade!  
Where is thy place of blissful rest?  
Seest thou thy lover lowly laid?  
Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast?

That sacred hour can I forget,  
Can I forget the hallow'd grove,  
Where by the winding Ayr we met,  
To live one day of parting love!  
Eternity cannot efface  
Those records dear of transports past;  
Thy image at our last embrace;  
Ah! little thought we 'twas our last!

Ayr, gurgling, kins'd his pebbled shore,  
O'erhung with wild woods, thick'ning green;  
The fragrant birch, and hawthorn, hoar,  
Twine'd amorous round the raptur'd scene;  
The flow'rs sprang wanton to be prest,  
The birds sang love on every spray—  
Till too, too soon, the glowing west  
Proclaim'd the speed of winged day.

Still o'er these scenes my mem'ry wakes,  
And fondly broods with miser care!  
Type but th' impression stronger makes,  
As streams their channels deeper wear.  
My Mary, dear departed shade!  
Where is thy place of blissful rest?  
Seest thou thy lover lowly laid?  
Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast?

This series began in the Times-Dispatch Sunday Oct. 11, 1904. One is published each day.

THOU ling'ring star, with less'ning ray,  
That lov'st to greet the early morn,  
Again thou usherest in the day  
My Mary from my soul was torn.

O Mary! dear departed shade!  
Where is thy place of blissful rest?  
Seest thou thy lover lowly laid?  
Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast?

That sacred hour can I forget,  
Can I forget the hallow'd grove,  
Where by the winding Ayr we met,  
To live one day of parting love!

Eternity cannot efface  
Those records dear of transports past;  
Thy image at our last embrace;  
Ah! little thought we 'twas our last!

## From Alpha ...To Omega.

ALL the Musical Novelties are found here.

BEST store to trade with.

CAN'T do as well anywhere else.

DON'T fail to visit our store, you'll save money.

EVERY Piano and Instrument sold fully guaranteed.

FULL investigation of stock and methods asked.

GIVE credit in easy monthly payments.

HAINES Pianos give the greatest satisfaction.

IN full view—Steinway, Knabe, Hardman, Kimball, Standard.

JUST the factories who make the very best.

KIMBALL Pianos never fail to please.

LOOK at our carefully selected Pianos.

MUSIC and Music Books of all kinds.

NO trouble to get suited here.

ONLY house where the best can be found.

PIANOLAS make artists of all of us. Try them.

QUAINT Musical Novelties a specialty—here.

REGINA Music Boxes make fine Xmas gifts.

STEINWAY Pianos the only Best Piano.

THE only Piano which improves with use—The Hardman.

UNUSUAL bargains are offered all comers.

VICTOR Talking Machines are the "Talk of the Town."

WALTER D. MOSES & CO. is the place.

XCELLENT slightly used Pianos to be had.

YOU will be shown every courtesy here.

ZEALOUS to sell, zealous to please, "our motto."

## Walter D. Moses & Co.

103 E. BROAD ST. Richmond, Va.

All the Musical Novelties are Found Here.

## 1856. JOHN F. KOHLER, 1903.

The Reliable Jeweler.

NO. 209 EAST BROAD STREET.

Diamonds, Watches and Gold Jewelry make the most beautiful, appropriate and everlasting Christmas Gifts. Therefore, you should not fail to give me a call and be shown through the various lines of my immense stock. I respectfully invite comparison, both in quality and price. All Diamonds bought loose and mounted under my personal supervision, assuring you of the best the Diamond market affords. An inspection will convince you.

JOHN F. KOHLER,  
NO. 209 E. BROAD STREET.  
PHONE NO. 2643.

## COAL.

You can't be happy if you are burning poor Coal. The Coal we sell is not a worry producer. It is a worry saver. We handle all kinds of Anthracite, Stove, Egg, Nut and Broken Splint, Lump, Fire Creek Lump, New River Lump and Steam Coal.

## COKE.

Why not try a load of our Domestic Coak for cooking stoves? It will save you money.

## WOOD.

We handle all kinds of Oak and Pine wood, long and sawed, in any lengths to suit any stove. Give us a call and be convinced.